SIXTIETH YEAR

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The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



Beautiful English Girl Painter of Weird Pictures

ONDON, June 23 .- "Yes, my studio is a hard place to get to; but I find it easy enough to get away from," said Miss Campmost remarkable girl artist n England, to me the other afternoon; and a small tan Pekinese dog she was holding wriggled and sniffed in agree-

conderful surprise. Miss Phyllis Vere Campbell is well known in London as "weird imagination" and Considering her reputation, I think anyone will agree hat I was justified in expecting to Miss Campbell a woman of epellent aspect, whose pins never pin, those belt never belts, and whose eth are box pleated.

The actual Miss Campbell, however, tive of English maidenly beauty; for details see Ward (Mrs. Humphery) Naturally her appearance, and with the funny tan dog, was a delightfulshock.

"We used to live nearer the center of town. Sometimes I think I liked it better, and then I don't know that I do though; it is really hard to say, isn't it?" She speaks with that vague caution which seems to be so much a part of the English mama's system. For those who are coming out here for the first time I usually recommend the Paralytic hospital opposite as a landmark. It is a very conspicuous establishment; there are always a great many people sitting out in the garden who are always having a great many dainty things to eat brought to them. And they all look so robust. I sometimes wish ... "-here the Pekinese flopped out of her arms.

Miss Campbell lives in Maida Vale with her mother and sister; and these three Campbells make a dazzling trin-

Years ago when her husband died Mrs. Vere Campbell found herself in straitened circumstances. In order to support herself and her two little girls she turned to writing. Her style was fanciful, but precise, and her stories were almost too clever to sellbut they did.

A BOOK AT SEVENTEEN.

At the age of 17 Miss Gabrielle Vere Campbell wrote a book. She signed it "Marjorie Bowen;" it was called "The Viper of Milan." Everybody tead "The Viper" and was amazed. Many sceptical people re-read this "best-seller" hoping to find that it wasn't "really good" or to discover proofs that the mother of the author was the author. Disappointed, they had to admit that "The Viper" was not only strong but quite unlike Mrs. Campbell. Marjorie Bowen was fa-

Before her overwhelming success as Writer Marjorie Bowen had trained writer Marjorie Bowen had trained for painting at the Slade school in London and at the Academie de la Grande Chaumiere in Paris. Since "The Paris" stalked into everybody's bookshelves, she has been so vusy supplying the demands of magazine editors that she has had little time to "art."

It is not enough, however, that the pajority, two-thirds, of this Campmajority, two-thirds, of this Campbell family should be famous. The youngest Campbell, Miss Phyllis, is now setting her full share of the universal admiration bestowed on this family. family. She is rapidly earning a name in the art world as familiar as that of her sister's in literature. Heaven arevent her from deserting art for literature; her work is too remarkable to lose.

WEIRD SKETCHES.

been large and enthusiastic. Thirty-five of her sketches were exhibited,— sketches, humorous, grim, cynical and

bizarre.

Of those that were exhibited, one of the most fascinating is the picture of "Poor Henrietta" who is being poisoned by a friend incarnated in an angular old lady. Henrietta is suspicious and is cowed by the suave tyrannical poisoner. As as composition it is wonderfully decorative.

The sketch called "Death and the Doctors," revealed her keen cynical sense. While the doctors are debating over the proper prescription the patient has died and mushrooms, creeping vines, and cobwebs are growing over him.

him.

It is hard to reconcile the conception of the "Opium Dream" with the personality of Miss Campbell. This picture seethes with insane architecture and human monstrosities. Her weird human monstrosities. Her "Housemaid" abstractedly sweeping the ornaments off the mantel as she reads a "thriller," is most amusing and more what one is likely to expect from a clever English girl.

Miss Campbell has a whimsical way of signing her work. In the lower right hand corner of her sketches always is to be found a quaint little man wear-ing top boots, a peaked hat and hold-ing a dagger from which three drops of blood have fallen.

ALL WORK AND NO PLAY.

The London art school where Miss Campbell studied is called the Heath-Campbell studied is called the Heath-erly. If a New York art student should visit the Heatherly he would grin audibly. A placard is tacked on the class room door with this precept in-scribed upon it: "Abandon play all ye who enter here." This chill motto is typical of the way an Englishman takes art, Even during the rest periods there is none of the badinaye chartakes art. Even during the rest periods there is none of the badinage characteristic of an American art school. If the model grows vivacious the students shiver and shrink and their eyes turn glassy. Everyone is deadly "in earnest." If the model is scrawny, one gets a good "crit" from the instructor; if the model is voluptuous, one doesn't,—the instructor is too busy with his brush "trying to get back some of his brush "trying to get back some of

Miss Campbell's work, as you may imagine, is not representative of this school. To an artist of Miss Campbell's senior rules are given out in school in order that they may be taken home and broken. She works entirely without models. The drawings that were exhibited at the Dore gallery represent

two months' work.

"Most of them," she said, "are in line and wash, the others are water colors. I don't like oils. No, I have never done any portraits; I am afraid I should never get a likeness. After a while, I want very much to study etching. In fact I am thinking of going back to the Academie in the Rue de la Grande Chaumiere where I have studied before. two months' work.

"In the meantime I should like to do "In the meantime I should like to do big smart posters. A poster which I did quite recently was sold but I haven't seen it anywhere vet."

Miss Campbell does not strain for weird and strange subjects. "They just come to me." she says. They do not come to her through clouds of cigarette smoke or through opalescent absinthe

smoke or through opalescent absinthe she is going across to lecture. "I am going over to talk to my WALTER ROLLINS.

A LONDON BEGGAR'S MONEY.

Some unusual disclosures were made in a begging case heard at Westminster yesterday. The defendant, who was dressed in "rags and tatters," was seen outside the Roman Catholic cathedral on Sunday repeatedly touching his brimless hat to worshippers enter-ing the sacred edifice. When taken into custody he had 68 shillings in his pocket, as well as two bank books showing something like £60 to his credit. But more remarkable still was the story of how the money had been made. Detendant had for 12 years been a sandwich man, and he said; "I've saved every farthing of it out of the one shilling two pence a day. I don't drink and I save every half-penny. It's Why should it be taken At the Dore gallery Miss Phyllis re-tently opened her first "one woman sacrament."—Westminster Gazette.

ELLEN TERRY SAYS SHE'S GOING American Woman's Chamber TO HAVE FUN

She Talks for the First Time About Her Forthcoming Platform Tour in America-"Lecture!" Says She, "Not a Bit of It"-Can't Imagine Herself Standing Up in a High Stiff Collar Reading a Prosy Paper.

ONDON. June 23 .- It would be an injustice to say that Ellen Terenthusiasms, for her joy in contagious, and lifts them entirely out of the rank of boresome oddi-

for Shakespeare, of her young artiste discoveries, of her "little farm" as she calls it, and-yes-of America, one feels that somehow all of these things must be of the sait of the earth!

It is at her farm in Small Hythe, this summer for her American tour beginning the last of October. Here she will "potter about" in he garden among her animals and with ner guests-seeming to bring pets as well as friends under the spell of her magnetism. For to be with Ellen Terre seems to mean to see with her eyes, and to make the love of Shake speare on the one hand and the simple ife on the other, the two most gor-

geously attractive things on earth. Aside from the pony show in the pic ture, the farm at Small Hythe has two other constant guests-"Joy," and a personage known as "Henry Green." 'Henry Green' is the sheep dog who managed to poke his legs into the left hand part of the picture showing the veranda of the cottage, and the post which was brought from Nell Gwynn's house in Fulham. "Joy" was given to Miss Terry as a puppy by Grahame Robertson, and with him came a card bearing the inscription:

"I have no name. I am but two days old. 'Joy' is my name.'

COTTAGES HER WEAKNESS.

Miss Terry finds it hard to resist pretty country cottages, and has a habit of buying them when they strike her fancy. In all she has seven at present. She keeps on buying more all the time, so that generally there are two or three charming Terry cottages in various parts of England for saleas in fact there are at the present mo-

But Small Hythe is her favorite, and it is there that this summer she will do her "pottering" as she calls it, and will complete the discourses which she is

preparing for America. She calls them "discourses" be cause she objects to the reports that

friends there," she said, "not lecture them, and it is going to be about Shakespeare. Why!-can you see me standing solemnly, all dressed in black, with a high stiff collar, and very smooth hair, delivering a culogy or perhaps a learned exposition-about someone who doesn't need any eulogies from anybody!-I can't even imagine

MISS TERRY'S PLANS "I suppose," she continued, "you

"I suppose," she continued, "you want to know about my plans, and that is just what I don't want to talk about. Isn't it enough to know that I am going to have a splendid time talking to my friends all by myself, and that it is going to be about Shakespeare? I am not going to lecture at all—I am going to give little discourses about Shakespeare's plays, because I love them better than anything else, and I would like everybody to love them as I do. My method will be to range from grave to gay, will be to range from grave to gay, from lively to severe—to interest my

hearers and show them little sidelights which seem to have escaped the notice of many. You see it hasn't been their business—their trade—to look out for hese little points, whereas it has been

mine.
"I shall not speak of any one heroine, but many—Resalind. Volumnia and Imogene, and others whom I specially love, and I shall give little scenes to illustrate my points. Shakespeare's genius is so many-sided that I can't possibly attempt to interpret it by a prosy paper on one heroine. And even presy paper on one heroine. And even if I did it wouldn't be Shakespeare. It would be such a small piece of him that it couldn't be representative."

WILL GIVE WHOLE SCENES. Do you mean that you will act so

the parts?"
"Lots of them-whole scenes. ouldn't give my interpretation without.

And I shall dress up-possibly in lizabethan costume. But I don't it. And I shall dress up-possibly in Elizabethan costume. But I don't think I shall change during the discourse. That might seem just a lit-tle bit too much like a circus, and besides I cannot feel that it would be artistic. And if my little discourse were not artistic it would fail of most of its neight?

Will you not have more than one

There will be two anyway-perhap three or even more. To some audience I shall speak of Shakespeare's women to some, of the letters in Shake to some, or the letters in Shakes speare's plays, and to others of how Shakespeare knew everything—in the world before last—before anybody was ever born or thought of—'Shakespeare the Prophet.'"

"Shakespeare as a prophet! And did to foretell flying, for example?"

"Flying, and almost everything else-one of his most wonderful divina-tions was of our modern women. I shall point out the similarities and dissimilarities existing between many his characters and the most highly veloped types of women of today."

DREADFUL MISTAKE.

"Does that mean you think those types are unfeminine? I seem to remember someone quoting you as saying modern women are unfeminine."
"Yes, and it was a dreadful mistake, for I didn't dream of saying it. I said

that remarkable analogies exist between Shakespeare's heroines and the most modern women, but while I am sure there was no intention of mistween Shakespeare's heroines and the most modern women, but while I am sure there was no intention of misquoting me, the deduction that I consider the modern woman unfeminine was quite wrong. The best type of our women of today are very far from unfeminine—quite the contrary."

"What is meant by 'Letters from Shakespeare?" That seems to suggest personal correspondence."

Shakespeare? That seems to suggest personal correspondence."
"Almost every triend I have spoken to about them has asked me that question. The discourse will be on the latters in the plays themselves, and what they reveal, but I am not going to tell you any more about this. You'll just have to "wait and see." I hope what I shall have to say about them will interest my hearers." MORE COMEDY THAN TRAGEDY

"You said your discourses would be

"You said your discourses would be both grave and gay. Does that mean you will deal with both the tragedy and cornedy elements of Shakespeares" "I think I shall pay a little more attention to the comedy. I cannot endure a melancholy or dry-as-dust confabulation, and I mean to make them laugh and perhaps ery a little—but laugh, and perhaps cry a little—but only a very little. I must give them a taste of my quality' and see how they

"And I shall not forget the girls and And I shall not lorger the girs and boys. To them I shall delight to speak and encouragfe them to love, to adore shakespeare as I have all my life.

"When the Stratford Festival is over I shall go down to my little farm, and shall work all over it—not the farm but my conference!"

"But there is my young friend, Par-

but my conference."
"But there is my young friend, Portia," suddenly cried Miss Terry, spying Portia Knight, an American actress whom she has made a protegee. "Dryou know her? a dear, beautiful girl I must run and tell her the audience will want to see more of her face when

And so ended the first interview Miss Terry has consented to give about the details of her American visit.

says she will begin the latter part She says she will begin the latter part of October next, and will open in New York—probably in the New Theater. The next five weeks she will appear in the larger cities of the east—including Boston, Philadelphia and Washington—and also some of the leading universities. Later she will go further west, and probably also to Canada, although it is scarcely possible that her English engagements will permit her to remain long enough to appear in all of those places where her dramatic work is well known.

OCTOBER NEXT.

As will be seen, Miss Terry is pro-osing to give her audience something f a little Shakespearean festival. Her dea is that her discourses shall present

that they shall be sound and at the same time entertaining. She abhors—and considers inartistic, the stiff-necked and solemn.

HELEN HAYMAN.

JAPANESE PROCESS OF DWARF-ING PINES,

The Japanese gardener usually plans his gardens so that the best vista is obtained from the guest room of the house or the arbors where it is likely to be most appreciated. If there are hills or mountains in the background the garden is so designed that the hills are part of it, brought into immediate relation with it.

If there is no desirable outside scenery the garden is made in such a way as to give the impression of being in a small amphithenter or the heart of a forest. To them gardening is not arithmetic, but an art—hills, dales, rivulets, waterfalls, bridges, etc., we in presenting their quaintest forms and fancies and

harmonious symmetries.

Dwarfed pianes of all descriptions deck the scene here and there in theusands of peculiarly artistic shapes.

The art of dwarfing plants is little known in other lands. The successful known in other lands. The successful Japanese nurseryman must not only be a good grower, but he must also be an artist conversant with the general arts and customs of his country, which differ very materially from those of other

The pines may be considered the most important of all trees in Japan, and great care is taken of their cultivation and preservation. They are generally and preservation. They are generally grown from seed, and great care is taken to select the choicest qualities. In the spring of the second year, when the seedlings are about eight inches in

height, they are staked with bamboo canes and tied with rice straw, the plants being bent in different desirable The next autumn they are transplant

shapes.

The next autumn they are transplanted to a richer soil and well fertilized in the following spring the plants are restaked and twisted and tied in fanciful forms. This male of trearment is given until the seventh year, when the trees will have assumed fairly large proportions, the branches being trained in graceful forms and the foliage like small clouds of dense green.

The plants are now taken up and potted. Every succeeding year great care must be taken of new shoots, which must be kept pinched back. After another three years of this treatment the trees are virtually dwarfed, there being no visible growth after.

There is also a great demand for curiosities in mixed grafted conifers—that is, six or seven kinds of conifers—on one plant. Maples form one of the best materials for the artistic fancies of the Japanese craftsman. Often a great many different varieties of maples are spliced together when growing; after they have formed a union the desired shoot is cut off. This is kept up until 10 or 20 varieties are obtained.—The Queen.

of Horrors in London House

ONDON, June 23.-Mrs. W. N. McMillan and her husband are of the Roosevelts. They have entertained the ex-president both at their place in Africa and here at Hill Mr. Roosevelt says that Mrs. McMillan is the finest shot he has ever

Yet as she drives in the park of an afternoon or pops in to see her friends, she looks the personification of woman and a hat of the orthodox size and nothing is harder to realize than that she has done more camping out, 'roughing' and big game shooting than any woman in England. But it is so. To the big game hunter, her house, No. 19 Hill street, Mayfair, is the most fascinating spot in town. There he will see the pelts of weird animals of will be shown skeletons of mysterious beasts that will make him burn with ardor to emulate the hunting successes of the chatelaine and her husband.

CHAMBER OF HORRORS. Mrs. McMillan rather prides herself

on her chamber of horrors in Hill strect, the most weird thing of its kind in any private house in London, con taining as it does mementoes of their extensive travels in Africa. Over the mantel-piece is the skull of a Benin chief who committed suicide because he thought he had outraged his deity. It is beautifully polished and the hostess regards it as one of her mascots. Covering the wall at either side are innumerable heads of different animals which have fallen to the guns of the McMillans. There are also many me mentoes of Gen. Willcocks's expedition to Benin, the most unpleasant being the elephant tusks stained deeply with the blood they have drawn. On these the native executioners used to impale their victims. The skins of deadly snakes are converted to the most decorative uses. Gracefully twined as in life they are made to hold between their fangs an electric light globe or a vase. The floor is covered with the skins of tigers, leopards and other animals which have fallen to the guns of the

intrepld host and hostess. It is quite comprehensible that people so fond of adventure should care very little for London and its amusements For the greater part of every year their town house is shut up. The spring and autumn usually find them in Devonshire surrounded by a few friends, for they never go in for entertaining on a big scale. In the past they gave the lucky people they liked a delightful time at Buckland, a very picturesque spot they lately relinquished for Lord Clinton's mansion in the same county which they have taken on a long lease But they are happlest at Juju Farm, their famous abode near Nairobi

PICTURESQUE HEADGEAR.

Lady Greville's wonderful hat which she wore for the first time at the reception given by Sir George and Lady Reid at the Ritz hotel for the Roosevelis attracted more attention in some quarters than anything else. It was picturesque, daring and eminently becoming. Of an exquisite quality of black tagal straw, it was covered with imnense black ostrich feathers, one of which, falling from the back, reached right down to the wearer's waist; there were also cut jet ornaments and pearl pins, and the whole thing cost \$300. Lady Greville has masses of soft golden hair which strayed out from under this creation in bewitching little curls. Her dress, which was of souple black satin. a material which is greatly to the fore | zine.

just now, was le dernier cri from Paris, and cut quite tight: it fitted her like a sheath yet there was no trouble about moving in it. I noticed your ex-president gazing with decided admiration at this vision. He did not seem at first to recognize Lady Greville, who was Mrs. Kerr before her marriage, but in due course there was a presentation and then both Mr, and Mrs. Roosevelt had much to say to this American.

had much to say to this American beauty.

Lady Greville has been living most quietly since her marriage as she has been in mourning for her husband's father who, it will be remembered, died immediately after his son's wedding. She intends to remain in town I hear only for a little time—a few weeks at most—and then, like the rest of the smart world she will fly from London. In a sed, with the departure of the Roosevelts, the few society people who are in London will move to the country or the continent. No one of any prominent social position has the courage to give a party owing to the courtmourning; it is very doubtful if there will be even the debutante dances which have been promised in July. ich have been promised in July, ugh the king has intimated that he no objection. Americans, as well English, are loth to entertain—in the former seem more determined to observe the proprieties in this respect than the late king's own subjects. Fut then did you ever know an American woman who did not do the right thing socially?

MRS. M'DONALD AT HOME.

Mrs. James McDonald is staying at ner house in Cadogan square. She and her husband have recovered at last from the illnesses which they have had for so long. For a couple of seasons Mrs. McDonald was unable to do much, but she meant to be very gay this summer for two young American nieces of whom all her friends have heard a great deal. Notwithstanding the gloomy

great deal. Notwithstanding the gloomy social outlook these girls are coming along a little later and will be chaperoned by their aunt.

There is no house in London to which people like going better than to Mrs. McDonald's, for she always has a great number of really interesting artistic people. Perhaps that is why everyone that her parties never are dull people. Fernaps that is why everyone agrees that her parties never are dull even though they are often of the hen" variety. Never yet did an English woman appreciate a gathering made up of her own sex, and those who know her best say she never will.

LADY MARY.

MEN OF THE SEA.

can ennoble the roughest material, though, as Fielding observes, the sailor should be seen on his own deck and not ashore, where, owing to the too sudden relaxation of the discipline that is his daily portion, he is not seen at made. He is none the worse for having run away to sea, for any little irregularities in his character will speedily be tamed by life before the mast. His spirit, if it is the right one, chafes against the narrow limits of the village and even suffocates in the wider streets of cities. His eyes strain after far horizons that symbolize the infinite. Not for nothing is he called "sea-dog," Not for nothing is he called "sea-dog," for his is a dog's life. Yet for him the sea has a luster that its wolfish cruelty never dims.—London Morning Post.

TRAVELING MOSQUES

Trains on the Hedjaz Railway Co. Turkey) will contain carriages fitted up as a mosque, where pligrims will e able to perform their devotions durng the journey to the sacred cities. Externally the praying carriage is only distinguished from the other carriages by a minaret 612 feet high. The inerior is luxuriously fitted. The floor s covered with the richest of Persian arpets, while around the sides are carpets, while around the sides are verses from the Koran, appropriate to the pilgrimage, in letters of gold. A chart indicates the direction of Mecca at one end, and at the other are placed four vessels for holding water for the ritual ablution. Most of the carriages are of foreign make, but the "wagon mosque" was built in Constantinople.—Charles F. Beach, in Moody's Magamosque" was built in Constantinople. Charles F. Beach, in Moody's Maga-